

GLENN W. PFEIL
Publisher

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WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 5, 1964

Demand For Equal Time

WE'LL CONSIDER IT INTERFERENCE IN U.S. INTERNAL AFFAIRS UNLESS YOU ALSO DENOUNCE PRES. JOHNSON!!



A Life of Service

Next Monday Herbert Hoover will celebrate his 90th birthday—and millions of people the world around will celebrate with him. Few men in all the long sweep of our history have led so varied and full a life—or one which has contributed more to the welfare of mankind on his planet.

Mr. Hoover's careers—and the plural is necessary here—cover a brilliant spectrum. After working his way through college, he became a highly successful mining engineer at an early age. World War I, with its terrible and vast human needs, brought him into the public service, using that term in its fullest ramifications. It was a field he was never to leave.

As administrator and moving spirit of great relief works following World War I, he became the symbol of hope to millions of Europeans and Eurasians. He was credited literally with saving millions of lives.

As Secretary of Commerce, as President, as advisor and friend to succeeding Presidents of both parties, as an elder statesman, and as the author of more than 30 books, Mr. Hoover's influence has been great and the mark it has left over a span of nine decades is a wide and indelible one.

In all his endeavors, Mr. Hoover has followed one guiding light—the light of freedom. He stands at the forefront of those who have unfalteringly opposed the subjugation of the individual to the forces of faceless and implacable organizations—including, above all, the organization we know as government.

No man is just a number in Mr. Hoover's lexicon. He is an individual possessing rights that nothing can be allowed to destroy.

We know Mr. Hoover has had many memorable moments in his fruitful life. We hope his heart is joyful at the happiest of them as he celebrates his 90th birthday Monday. It's a joy he's earned.

HERE AND THERE by Royce Brier

Solons Get Cold Feet, Trim Salary Increases

President Washington received \$25,000 a year, and so did President Lincoln. President Hayes and Grant received \$50,000.

It is an example of our Federal remuneration system as devised by congressional politicians. It has always been irrational.

The President now receives \$100,000, and \$50,000 for expenses, both taxable, and \$40,000 for travel, not taxable. An ex-President receives \$25,000 for life, which is hardly princely.

All this should be at least doubled, but it won't be soon.

Supreme Court justices (excepting the Chief Justice who gets \$500 more), receive \$35,000, the same as the Vice President and Speaker of the House. These should be raised to at least \$50,000, as should Cabinet officers, who now receive \$25,000.

The total annual cost of

these raises would be around \$600,000, about the cost of wiring a rocket booster, and 1/165,000th of the budget.

Senators and Representatives get \$22,500. They were going to boost this \$10,000, an elegant raise in any office, but they got cold feet — election year — and held it to \$7,500, for \$30,000. The total cost of the congressional raises would be \$4 million.

Cabinet pay has long been an absurdity, because men experienced in their fields are required in the departments, and most of them have to sacrifice private income to take the posts. This is true also of many subordinate administrative posts, particularly involving technology and science. But these arguments seldom dent the Congress.

Perhaps the most modest pay for services to the Nation (excepting the Presi-

dency) is that in the Supreme Court.

Thousands of good lawyers in the United States earn more than \$35,000, but the justices are in theory, and usually in fact, the foremost lawyers in the country. That they receive remuneration for life is beside the point, because many aged, retired justices work part-time until they die. It is chintzy to mention the matter.

But a little group of Senators which doesn't like the present Court, doesn't mind being chintzy. In a proposed raise of \$7,500, this group succeeded in amending the pay bill, trimming the raise to \$2,500, or annual salary of \$37,500.

Our forefathers used several devices to maintain the principle of fiscal independence in the Federal judiciary. The proposed trim is an indirect attack on the principle, and mean-spirited as well.

BOOKS by William Hogan

That Book on Funerals, Others Now in Reprint

In the acknowledgements section of her famous book, Jessica Mitford notes that helpful friends plied her with suggestions for a title: "Dig That Crazy Grave," or "The High Cost of Leaving," or "A Funny Thing Happened on the Way to the Mausoleum." Instead, she titled it "The American Way of Death," and what some observers believed was a sociological study too morbid for a mass readership became one of last year's most widely read and discussed books.

"The American Way of Death" is reintroduced as a 75-cent Crest paperback—a first printing of 500,000. In it, the British-born Oakland writer rips the shrouds off the more sanctimonious branch of the undertaking industry and the reasons behind the high cost of dying in this economy. With a single Sunday punch, Miss Mitford's book shattered a classic line the author attributes to one industry spokesman: "In keeping with our high standard of living, there should be an equally high standard of dying."

The work is a merciless, documented, frightening yet frequently sardonic and amusing report. It presents new hope for the bereaved who previously had been looked upon in the shabby sections of the funeral trade as a bundle of guilt feel-

ings, snobs and status seekers. The book's appearance is important news in the reprint field.

Where's the action? "The Green Felt Jungle," an explosive, documented analysis of the corporate jungle behind the gambling glamor of Las Vegas, appears from Pocket Books (75 cents). The new version of this controversial best-seller by the journalist Ed Reid and Ovid Demaris, carries additional information about the Las Vegas activities of Senator Barry Goldwater—who previously was reported to be planning a libel suit against the original publishers of the work because it linked him with the late labor racketeer, Willie Bloff. "Rabble in Arms" (1933), the late Kenneth Roberts' robust saga of the American Revolutionary period, appears in paperback for the first time from Crest (95 cents). This is a continuation of the history of the Revolution which Roberts began in "Arundel" (1930), his story of Benedict Arnold's expedition in Quebec, also a Crest reprint published previously. "Rabble in Arms" describes Arnold's stopping Burgoyne's invasion. Both stories undertook to humanize the Revolution by exploring the factual basis that underlies the myths.

The writing game: Sheila Graham's "The Rest of the

Story" remains my favorite atrocious book of the season. It was written by the Hollywood columnist herself — no help this time from Gerold Frank, the veteran literary carpenter behind so many successful show business biographies. There is almost a Marilyn Monroe honesty and naivete in Miss Graham's prose. Here, for example, she discusses Frank, her collaborator on "Beloved Infidel," who probably was responsible for making that document such a fascinating tale of woe.

"The Scarperer," a novel by the late Brendan Behan (Doubleday; \$3.95), is not the boisterous Irishman's last book—it is closer to his first, and it might as well not have been exhumed. It is an amateurish business written originally as a serial for the Irish Times in the early 1950s. It exhibits none of Behan's wildly rambunctious talent that emerged in such later works as "Borstal Boy" and "The Quare Fellow." "The Scarperer," which is Irish slang for one who escapes, is a contrived crime tale about some crooks who break out of prison and head for France, all of it nonsensical adventure, often marred by incomprehensible local dialogue. Poor Behan—why do they try to milk his reputation with this sort of thing?

AFTER HOURS by John Morley

It's Not a Lost Cause: Goldwater Can Win Race

Senator Goldwater is an extraordinary politician. He truly did not believe he had a chance for the nomination until last January. He has said time and again, "I never believed I had a chance."

His chances were slim, indeed, as a junior senator from a far western state, removed by geography and by non-conformity to the powerful liberal Eastern block. And then lightning struck at the California primary . . . and he went over in San Francisco.

Goldwater is a political phenomenon. He is a conservative lighthouse in a turbulent liberal sea.

He will be bucking a national tide of "something for nothing" sold for 32 years. But he has a phenomenal wave of opposition to phony economics going for him. "The idea that you can run this nation indefinitely on deficit spending is a sousing national alarm," says the Readers' Digest.

Goldwater is not just catering to political conservatives . . . but to bedrock realists who see in the upward spiral of taxes and spending-on-the-cuff a disease that can consume the patient.

He is awakening a "sleeping giant" of protest against more and more imposition on traditional American freedoms. Such as the freedom of choice . . . hampered in recent years by pyramiding government directives and booming bureaucracy.

Few in modern political life express such principles as Goldwater. Here's a recent example:

In 1960 Senator Lyndon Johnson, a practical politician, chose to run for both the Senate and the vice presidency at the same time, just in case. In withdrawing from the Senate race to run for the Presidency in 1964, Goldwater simply said: "I don't believe it is ethical to run for two offices at the same time."

You can disagree with a man of this type, but you can't impugn his motives.

As world and domestic conditions change, he often changes with them. He has varied his position in issues and methods, as every fair-minded, thinking man often does . . . but never on his principles against socialism, collectivism, paternalism, communism, government waste, deficit spending, living-on-the-cuff, and all the rest.

We consider him a mainstream Republican in the tradition of Republican principles, long corroded by perhaps sincere but misguided "me-too" Republicans.

"Change for change's sake," he told us in San Francisco, "is not the issue. I believe in change only if it appears for the better."

Goldwater is forcing a change of strategy in his opponent's campaign. President Johnson is veering from left to center, under the protests of his liberal supporters, in order to try and halt the exodus of the disenchanting Democratic South.

There are indications that Goldwater will make important inroads in the South's electoral votes. If so, he will be the first Republican to break the monolithic hold of the Democratic Party in the South once and for all and install the two-party system in an area where it had become extinct.

This will enhance the status of the Negro who for generations found himself disenfranchised by the Democrats. For even the Civil Rights Law is no guarantee of compliance in an area where the checks and balances of a two-party system do not prevail. The emergence of a two-party system in the South will challenge incompetent Democrats from automatically perpetuating themselves in office, with their present stranglehold on Congressional seniorities and chairmanships. Goldwater presents a

change and a choice, for in recent years only the political label identified many Republican and Democratic giveaways. Like Franklin D. Roosevelt, who detoured the nation to the left . . . Goldwater promises at least to return it to the main road.

He presents a choice . . . of balanced budgets . . . of financially sound Social Security . . . of getting going or getting out of Vietnam . . . of changing the charter of the UN, or changing the course of the U.S. commitment . . . of fighting poverty at home instead of Timbuktu . . . of state's rights over increasing federal control . . . of individual initiative . . . of welfare only to the needy . . . of local control of education . . . of less federal government intrusion in the private business and social sector . . . and less paternalism all around.

As in the case of Truman in 1948, it will be an uphill fight against a formidable opponent, especially one who is already entrenched in the White House. But if Truman could beat Dewey, with all the polls going against him, so can Gold-

water beat Johnson. President Johnson is holding the biggest political trumps and has the know how to use them.

But Goldwater has a chance to win. At the moment, without the South, he is ahead of Johnson in some 14 states with 112 electoral votes, with 270 needed to win. He can win most of the South.

His TV image is superior to his opponent's. He draws a sharp line between liberals and conservatives, not just Democrats, Republicans, Independents, for the first time in modern national political history. He is a superior debater to his opponent. He has a dynamic conservative following waiting 28 years to explode.

Candidates and voters are people. People react more to personalities than to most issues. That's how Kennedy and Eisenhower won. In 1960 Nixon had the advantage of the White House base, but Kennedy's personality wiped it out.

From our reporting window, as we prepare to cover the candidates, it looks like a horse race, in spite of the odds and the pollsters.

Our Man Hoppe

Foreign Agents Have It Easy

By Arthur Hoppe

EN ROUTE TO CUBA—I must be out of my mind. Let me hastily explain how come I came to be going to Cuba. Before you start thinking it has something to do with Mr. Goldwater's nomination.

Actually, what happened was Mr. Castro invited 25 ace newsmen from the U. S. to come down and inspect Cuba. Because he said he believed in freedom of travel and objective reporting. And besides, he said he figured any nasty reports we dug up on Cuba today wouldn't be half as nasty as the reports on Cuba today we've been digging up from the Cuban refugees in Miami. And he said he'd even pick up the tab for our trip.

So our State Department said it, too, believed in freedom travel and objective reporting. And, of course, we could all go to Cuba as Mr. Castro's guests. As long as we registered as foreign agents of an unfriendly power.

Frankly, this gave me mixed feelings. I mean I'd always dreamed of being a .007-type foreign agent, slipping messages to beautiful women and swiping top secrets. But for our side.

Well, said the State Department, if we paid our own way we wouldn't have to register as foreign agents. All we'd have to do is swear to the Bureau of Security and Counselor Affairs that we were bona fide ace newsmen going on business. And they'd give us a special visa, good for one round trip.

So we bought our own ticket, swore, and the Treasury Department said fine. But did we have a License to Trade with the Enemy? Because if we wished to pay for our own food and lodging in Cuba to avoid becoming foreign agents, we'd have to get a License to Trade with the Enemy from the Foreign Assets Control Division. So now we're all licensed as Enemy Traders. Which I guess is a step up from Foreign Agent.

All set? Don't be ridiculous, said the State Department. You have to get a visa from the Cuban Government. Which we don't recognize. But if we applied to the Czechoslovakian Embassy. . . . So the Czechs asked for five photographs and sent us five long application forms. All in Spanish.

Grand. But the best way to get to Cuba is through Mexico City. And, of course, we'd need a special Mexican transit visa, not to mention the usual inoculation forms, immigration forms, custom declarations. . . .

But when I showed up at the airport, the lady behind the counter personally congratulated me because I had every single document required. I said modestly it was a great triumph. And she said yes, and I was three pounds overweight.

Well, it just goes to show you that all governments are for freedom of travel. About, I would say, equally.

Morning Report:

Everybody is always short of money—especially \$20 bills. But the current shortage of pennies, nickels and dimes is something else again. The United States Mint, which has a manufacturing monopoly in this field, is fit to be tied.

Director Eva Adams blames the speculators, who, she says, hope to make a pile by hoarding 1964 coins.

But speculation is legal and it seems to me Miss Adams should have been ready for them. She could have stashed away a few billion dimes—just in case. After all, we stockpile all sorts of things. We have so much wheat in warehouses, we can sell millions of dollars worth to Russia. A solution might be to make them pay for it in small coins.

Abe Mellinkoff

Mailbox

Vets Must Fight

Editor, Press-Herald:

There is no denying that the Communists are getting stronger within our nation. The ever increasing race riots are Communist inspired. The sad part of it all is that the American people are being taxed to foster the drive to bury us.

Our federal relief budget has swelled to \$38 billion annually and will continue to grow with a like amount being paid by the states and counties. The least we could expect of these people would be a pledge of allegiance to the flag. Much of our relief money is being spent for guns and ammunition to be used to take over our government, but our lawmakers are more interested in votes for themselves than in the welfare of the nation.

It is up to the veterans to fight Communism to defend our nation with their lives if necessary. It is hard for them to understand why our Congressmen will condone the paying of \$32 billion, much of it to Communists and then to ignore our true patriots who have fought for our nation.

Walter Bennett, 21129 Berendp, is commander of the local World War I Veterans and will welcome all World War I veterans to their meetings.

WILLIAM J. OWENS, Public Relations Chairman, Veterans of World War I, U.S.A.

Editor, Press-Herald

This is a writing of personal venom which I aim at injustices wrought on civil service people such as firemen, policemen, postal employees, city and county employees, military personnel, and the like:

My business appears to have grown in sufficient strength to permit me promising myself that I'll never have to return to status of second-class citizenship, i.e., having no satisfactory capability to render complaints of dissatisfaction with administrative policies which are directly related to political leaders and their appointees. Civil servants cannot indulge in political activity or open criticism of stupid men in high administrative offices. I would like to see requirements established by law to prevent appointments that are at present a simple matter of accepted political patronage, the surviving heirs of the "spoils system." A Postmaster General should have to know something about

postal employees and their problems, not just the rate of postage for a one-ounce piece of first class mail. He should be selected from the career employees of the service, not from an outside source. A Secretary of the Navy should know about personnel as much as he knows about military budgets. "Concern for people, not things" is an objective too often neglected.

What prompts this gripe? As a first class citizen of this country, blessed with citizenship by reason of birth and rebirth by resignation from civil service status, I must register my shocked disgust at the stupid proposal reported by a Washington, D.C., correspondent that the Naval Civilian Administrators Association desires to charge all leave of its employees of less than three days to annual leave in an effort to discourage employees from taking short periods of sick leave. This is the type of administrative short-sightedness that causes dedicated people to give up and quit public service work.

The administrative geniuses would rather see an employe with highly contagious "flu" or "common cold" expose his fellow employes to misery than to grant warranted, earned sick leave . . . under the assumption that it will prevent abuses which must be controlled in local offices, not by administrative mandates.

From my experienced eye, I evaluate civil servants as follows: They are dedicated family men and women with the attitude: "We won't get rich in this work, but we have every chance to become happy, given dignity and self-respect." The point I stress is that dignity, morale, and self-respect of the civil servant are not just neglected, but slapped around like a punching bag, as senselessly as in this proposal to use an employe's vacation time which he needs to gird his efforts for another year's labors.

Despite any hardships you may encounter, independent businessmen, rejoice in your independence.

IRVING RADTKE, Owner, Penn Print, 3673 Newton St.

Quote

It was about half romantic adventure and half misery.—Clayton Ward of Los Angeles after eight-month foreign scooter trip.